

Seventy-five million dollars in gold—look your fill! War prosperity has caused Uncle Sam to increase the size of largest mint, at Philadelphia, to accommodate a billion dollars in gold bullion. Half of this, paid to American man facturers for war munitions, is already in the vaults. There are 930 gold bricks, each weighing from 28 to 30 pour in this pile.

American Press Associate.

Forty enthusiastic young candidates for commissions in the Officers' Reserve Corps are completing their course in military science, begun at Plattsburg, with drills-broomstick drills-at Governor's Island. Unfortunately, they haven't any rifles. They were going to get some from a church, but didn't. Colonel Theodore Roosevelt took one look at them a week ago and hurried away. C Underwood

Underwood.



Up at Tuxedo, where there seems always to be plenty snow for any desirable purpose, the youngsters are all ecited over snow diving contests. To make a snow droug you stand on a porch commanding a nice, deep pile snow and hurl yourself into it head foremost. If your leare as short as those of Bedford Davie, the stubby you man with the critical stare, somebody pulls you out your feet. The other juvenile divers are Thorn King (left Louise King and Preston Davie.

**Photo by Hotaling, O Underwood & Underwood

Sow mines in a mine field, and somebody's ship is pretty sure to come along and reap one with results usually described in a five-line cable dispatch—cable tolls being high and sinking ships not of great moment in these barred zone days. In this photograph an Italian mine layer under full headway is dropping mines at carefully charted points along its course, thereby assuring unpleasantness for the first ship that passes.

Central News Photo Service.



"The Story of the Iron Cross," by Elmer Reizenstein, the young lawyer whose first play, "On Trial," made blase Broadway rub its eyes, was produced recently by the Morningside Players, composed of students of Barnard College and Columbia University. Karl Schiller (Edward Nicander) returns from the war blinded, and tells Heinrich (Freddie Verdi) and Emma (Sylvia Wolfe) of the horrors of the battlefield.

Central News Photo Bervice.



When diversions such as this are offered to while away a morning on the sands, there could surely be little temptation for spectators to put on their bathing suits and go swimming. This "beach dansant," by Jack Holland and Florence Gustave, who used to belong to a Broadway musical show, was staged at Coronado Beach, California.

The man who made the first joke about the slow-footed messenger boy, thereby putting the clan under a cloud it has never quite been able to dispel, ought to be confounded by this picture of Earl Conner. Earl is a messenger in Hanover, N. H., and for purposes of getting about speedily in winter has provided himself with a pair of skiis. "Please wire fifty," says his hurry-up message—making you wish he had fallen into a snowdrift.

(a) International Film Service.

Here's a truly patriotic Amechums, all from California, women munition makers, the Terench shops in The Brown What? Well, yes; she does tage." But Oliver Morosco do drove the poor girls to it.